

STONY POINT, JULY 16, 1797.

(Anthony Wayne, a letter written on the eve of his most famous exploit shows, was convinced that he would not survive the attempt on Stony Point; yet he led that desperate attack, to use his own phrase, "Spear in hand.")

Highlands of Hudson! ye saw them pass, Night on the stars of their battle flag, Threading the maze of the dark morass Under the frown of the Thunder Crag-

Fiewer and pride of the Light Armed Corps. 74m in their trappings of buff and

blue, Suent, they skirted the rugged shore, Orim in the promise of work to do.

"Cross ye the ford to the moated rock! Let not a whisper your march betray! Out with flint from the musket lock! Now let the bayonet find the way!"

"Halt!" rang the sentinel's challenge clear,
Swift came the shot of the waking foe,
Bright flashed the ax of the pioneer
Smashing the abatis, blow on blow.

Little they tarried for British might! Lightly they recked of the Tory Jeers! Laughing they swarmed to the craggy height. Steel to the steel of the grenadiers!

Storm King and Dunderberg! wake once more.
Sentinel giants of Freedom's throne.
Massive and proud! to the Eastern shore
Bellow the watchword: "The fort's our

Echo our cheers for the Men of old!

Shout for the liero who led his band Braving the death that his heart fore-told Over the parapet, "spear in hand!" -Arthur Guiterman in New York Times.

"The tidings that the war was over

had reached the oil regions, and the

American flag was flying from the

top of every derrick. The one thun-

derbolt of that storm at Pithole

struck the rig of the Homestead well

"When, next day, the news of the

assassination of Lincoln by Booth

came to Pithole that city was over-

hung by a dense pall of black smoke

from the burning Homestead well.

As far away as Oil City the ominous

black pillar was seen hanging against

"The fact that the assassin Booth

owned part of the Homestead well

at once occurred to all at Pithole,

and when it was learned that the

bolt had descended upon it at the

very hour and minute that Booth

had fired the shot the coincidence

seemed so significant that every ef-

fort that had been made to extinguish the fire at the well and stop

the great waste of wealth every lap

of the flames was adding to, ceased

on the moment, and the very spot

was shunned by all but the others

interested in the well, who at last

succeeded in getting control over the

"The moment the news of the as-

sassination reached Meadville, indig-

nant guests at the McHenry house,

Meadville, would have shattered to

Booth had inscribed his name a few

months before, but the proprietor of

the hotel succeeded in saving it, as

he had a thrifty eye to its future

pane from the window, and subse-

quently sold it for a good price to a

Philadelphian, who, I believe, pre-sented it to the Pennsylvania histori-

cal society."-New York Sun.

the window whereon

He removed the offensive

and set it on fire.

the sky over Pithole.

Wilkes Booth's Oil Well

"About the close of the year 1864," said an old-time Venango county, Penn., oil operator, "when the Prather boys were scouring about the oil country trying to raise money to buy the Holmden property at Pithole, before oil had been found at that afterward famous and rich, but shortlived petroleum center, John Wilkes Booth was at Meadville one day, waiting for a train eastward on the Atlantic & Great Western railroad, now the Erie. He was in the office of the McHenry house. One of the Prather boys was there talking up the prospects of the oil at Pithole.

"Booth became interested. He began to talk with Prather. He stood by a window, and as he talked he scratched his full name, John Wilkes Booth, on one of the panes of the window with the diamond in a ring he wore. The upshot of Booth's talk with Prather was that he invested \$15,000 in Pithole property.

The Prather boys had bought the Holmden well for \$100,000 and sold it for more than \$2,000,000. The Homestead well, in which Booth had his \$15,000 investment, was only one of a dozen equally large spouting wells, grouped at Pithole. Oil was then \$6 a barrel, and the smallest fraction of ownership in a Pithole well was a fortune.

"The night that President Lincoln was shot a thunderstorm, something unusual at that time of year, gathered over Pithole. There was but one flash of lightning and one clap of thunder. This was not regarded with any significance at Pithole at the time, but subsequent revelations clothed it with a significance that awed the superstitious, and startled those who were not.

Indiana Regiment's Battleflag

value.

has ready for shipment to New York one of the battleflags of the Eleventh Indiana regiment, to be placed in the tomb of Gen. U. S. Grant. This is being sent at the request of Gen. Dodge, one of the trustees of the tomb, who has asked each of the states for two flags to hang in the tomb. When the request was received here it was found that all of the regiments had turned their colors over to the state with the exception of the Eleventh.

This regiment has always closely guarded the tattered remnants of its flags. At the time of the unveiling of the Indiana Soliders' Monument, the regimental association held a meeting and voted to send one of its flags to New York and the others were sent to the state house for safe keeping, as they were becoming so decayed with age that they were falling to pieces.

Owing to the tattered condition of the flag, a blue silk banner, eighteen by twenty-four inches, was made to accompany it, and on this the names of the battles of the regiment were worked in gold bullion. The flag was with the regiment at the organization of the Thirteenth army corps, and was carried in every engagement of that part of the army until the time Gen. Grant left it

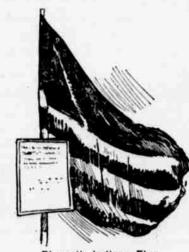
When the regiment left for the front at the beginning of the war, a

On the Field of Shiloh

first great battle in the West, and it tles of the war. So many conflicting stories were told at the time that the people were in a frenzy and boat loads or doctors and helpers and investigating committees were hurried to Pittsburg Landing. The late Dr. E .P. Goodwin and myself were among those who went to Shiloh from Columbus, Ohio, to do what we could for the wounded and sick. We didn't expect we got there our party started to walk

to Ohio headquarters. "We were disappointed at the cheerfulness of the soldiers, and their indifference toward us and our mission. We were depressed by the repellant formalities at the several brigade hendquarters and kept moving on. At last darkness came upon us and we were practically lost. In due time we came upon a line of guards, one of whom Dr. Goodwin knew, and he took us to Gen. Garfield's headquarters. We had known Garfield in Columbus, bicycle, as she hates to be behind the with the dignity of his military position. I was just asking myself how

At the postoffice, Gen. McGinnis dramatic incident occurred that the members of the regiment love to relate. The regiment was drawn up in line in the old state house yard, under the command of Colonel, afterward General, Lew Wallace, and the flag was presented to the regiment before a vast crowd that completely filled the inclosure. As the general



received it, he commanded the men to kneel and swear to "Remember Buena Vista," which afterward became the battle cry of the regiment. -Indianapolis News.

"Shiloh," said the doctor, "was a ed: 'Just in time, doctor, just in time, nightmare to the North. It was our A wood tick has bored into my back and I want you to take him out, was, in fact, one of the bloodiest bat- Thereupon he pulled his woolen shirt over his head, and, handing the doctor a knife, ordered him to take the tick out. This broke the ice, and when the tick had been removed from the general's back we were on the footing of old friends and acquaintances."-Chicago Inter Ocean.

Small Efforts Are Valuable. Do not be discouraged because of the battlefield to be so big, and when the apparent insignificance of opportunities. Remember that the poet

> The smallest effort is not lost; Each wavelet on the ocean tossed Aids in the ebbide or the flow; Each raindrop makes some floweret

blow. Each struggle lessens human woe.

wrote:

dared not remain on the farm longer. Too Old to Ride a Wheel. Mrs. Eva Devoe of East Syracuse, N. Y., is an up-to-date girl, although she is 100 years old. She wants a attaching to the Bartholin case in its details. Whether that mystery ever and he received us all cordially, but times. "My family," she says, "seems to think I'd better not have if it be made plain to the public it must come through confessions made one, and maybe it would look queer by Bartholin to his friends. The poswe were to break the ice when Car- to see the mother of a 72-year-old session of such information would Miss Mitchell to the house and murfield caught sight of Dr. H. and shout girl whirling on a wheel." make the friends accessories after the dered her there. The theory of the

THE BARTHOLIN CASE REMAINS A MYSTERY TO POLICE OF CHICAGO.

All doubt as to the complete identification of the body of William J. Bartholin, found in the flax field near Riceville, Iowa, was dispelled when Dr. H. C. Waach, of Chicago, Bartholin's dentist, declared that the crown and bridge work on the teeth of the lower jawbone taken from the body had been put into Bartholin's

mouth by him six years ago.

fact, so, while the police are anxious | inspector went so far as to involve to obtain a satisfactory explanation of the deaths of the two murdered women, they do not anticipate that any person will come into the case volun-

The history of the case is filled with mystery. From the first no light has been thrown upon it that would leave the Chicago police even a plausible



John F. Dvorak, who was said to have been a close friend of Bartholin after be fled from Chicago, was wearing a ring which was thought to have belonged to Minnie Mitchell. Dvorak declared that he had received the ring from his fiancee, Miss Lizzie Patch of 497 W. Nineteenth street, and this statement was corroborated by Miss Patch.

"I have known Mr. Dvorak for eight months," said Miss Patch. "I never heard him speak Bartholin's name, however, and am positive that he did not know the man up to the last time we were together. I gave him a solid gold ring in April and as far as I know he still wears it. It resembled an ordinary wedding ring. He gave me a diamond ring. The ring that he still wears is undoubtedly the one I gave him.

"I never heard of Bartholin until I saw his name in the newspapers in connection with the murder of his mother and sweetheart. It was a complete surprise to me to hear that Mr. Dvorak had met Bartholin in lowa. I have no doubt that they met for the first time on the train. I do not know anything of the letters said to have been written to Bartholin by some Chicago woman."

Miss Patch's statements were confirmed in every particular by other members of the family.

The latest feature in the case to baffle the police is the letter written to Bartholin by some unknown woman in Chicago. The letter showed that the woman knew where the murderer was in hiding and the name which he had assumed. Bartholin received the letter at Riceville on Aug. 25. At that time he was working for Charles Hoeft, a farmer five miles from the village. Hoeft, who secured the letter at the postoffice, says it was addressed in a woman's handwriting Some days later Hoeft saw the letter lying on the kitchen floor and started

"My dearest Will," it began, "lay

low, get along as best you can until

not all fixed up yet. Keep a stiff up-

per lip and I will soon be able to help

When Hoeft had read that far he

saw Bartholin coming toward the

house and he dropped the letter, with-

Hoeft that he was going to "move

It is surmised that the fugitive saw

Hoeft reading the letter, feared that

The finding and identification of the

body does not diminish the mystery

will be explained remains to be seen.

his identity had been discovered, and

signed. That afternoon Bartholin told 1977 gastica out having time to see how it was

you.

we arrange the money matter. It is

These are some of the questions they would like to have answered:

O.

What day or night was she killed, and how did the son encompass her death without attracting the atten-

How did he succeed in transferring the body to the cellar and in burying it without being seen or suspected?

Why did he kill the little dog, which was his mother's favorite, and bury it in the cellar, destroying the body with quicklime, without using the same on the body of his mother?

at the door of his mother's room and arouse Oscar Thompson and the other roomers to a pitch that would convince them something unusual had taken place?

concealed his mother's "disappearance," the circumstances of her death, and what he told Edward Counselman on the night of July 12, when Counsel man called at the Bartholin home, are

other mysteries the police cannot ex-

of Bartholin and Miss Minnie Mitchell,

the police still find themselves face to

face with inexplicable circumstances.

Was Minnie Mitchell aware of the

murder of Mrs. Bartholin? Was it

Bartholin's intention to kill the girl

that night? If so, where did he kill

her? How did he get the body to

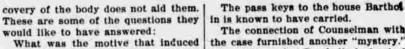
The theory of Inspector Hunt from

the first was that Bartholin inveigled

Seventy-fourth and State streets?

Coming down to the disappearance

plain.

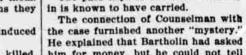


Bartholin to kill his mother?

tion of the rest of the roomers?

Was he afraid the dog would whine

The manner in which Bartholin



JOHN DVODAKS

him for money, but he could not tell why he had suddenly been taken ill on his return to his home on the night of July 12 after he had visited Bartholin. One of the striking features to the

police was the condition of the bodies of the three principals of the tragedy. None was recognizable when discovered. Was it the idea of William Bartholin at the start to effect this result?

The motives which prevailed in the hole case still are a mystery, and there is little prospect of their ever being known. The confession left by the murderer indicated that he knew of the arrest of Thompson, Counselman and Claffy, yet no one with whom he associated after his departure from Chicago has been found who ever saw him purchase or read a newspaper Perhaps in the future some person will offer the key to the case, which has proven the greatest mystery in the history of the Chicago police.

WEALTHIEST OF ALL FAMILIES Russian Reigning House Said to Have

the Distinction. The Russian reigning house has, it is said, greater wealth than any other royal family in the world. In the Rev. H. N. Hutchinson's "Living Rulers of Mankind" it is said that the minimum revenue that the Czar derives from the crown and state domains is estimated at \$7,500,000 a year. More than forty members of the imperial family not in direct line of succession draw revenues from landed estates set aside for that purpose by Emperor Paul I. To these estates is given the name of the imperial appanages; they cover an area of 2,000,000 acres, larger than Scotland, and the total income derived from them is \$10,000,000. Before the emancipation of the serfs 800,000 peasants were attached to these vast estates, and were in a sense the property of their owners.

Another item of the vast wealth of the imperial family, we are further told, is the quantity of jewels its mem-

bers possess The Russians love gems. Serfs have toiled to fashion these wondrous jewels; Emirs and Shahs, the vassals of the Czar, have laid them at his feet. The English ambassador's daughter said, laughing, that when Alexander III. presented the various grand duchesses, ladies of the imperial family, with most costiy jewels on the occa sion of his coronation they thought nothing of the gifts, but tossed them carelessly in a drawer. To ladies so plentifully supplied with pearls and diamonds a fresh necklace or tlara

was a thing of small account. Vice is most dangerous when it puts on the semblance of virtue.

Thompson and Claffy, who, he believed, aided Bartholin in the transfer of the body to the lonely prairie. Where Miss Mitchell and Bartholin

went after they were seen at Indiana

avenue and Forty-third street never

has been learned. The most plaus-

lble theory from the first has been

that they went, as they announced on

their departure to the Mitchell family,

for a street car ride which terminated

in the murder of Miss Mitcheil at

Seventy-fourth and State streets. The

motive of that murder is believed to

have been her discovery of the mur-

der of Mrs. Bartholin and her threat

With the death of the girl Barthol

in had no further motive to remain in

the city. He was seen at his home

on July 31 and the morning of Aug. 5

at the home of William Underberg,

6513 Greenwood avenue. Then, driven by fear of capture, he sought safety

on Iowa farms, where remorse finally

Articles connected with the case

that never have been accounted for in

addition to the \$250 supposed to have

been in the possession of Mrs. Bar-

tholin and the clothing of Miss Mitch-

Three diamond rings and one gold

The plain gold ring worn by Miss

The striped suit of clothes worn by

watch belonging to Mrs. Bartholin.

Mitchell when she disappeared.

Bartholin when last seen.

to expose the young man.

drove him to suicide.

ell are the following:

slept with his head pillowed upon a stone. He generally carried the stone in a satchel and always laid his head upon it at night wherever he was, A Baltimore clergyman says that on one occasion the bishop visited him when the temperature WAS far below, zero, and that the bishop slept in the room with all the windows thrown up and with his head on the stone.

His Pillow of Stone. Bishop Taylor of the Methodist church, who died on May 18 at Palo

Alto, Cal., had for over half a catury

DRAW THE LINE AT RUINS.

American Tourist Not Interested In That Line.

American tourists are notoriously irreverent. One of those inevitables paid a visit to Chatsworth, England, the other day, and after exploring the marvels of the Palace of the Peak, he said to a Sheffielder who had been also inside, "This is a nice place; who belongs to it?" "The Duke of Devonshire." "How did he get it?" "It was left to him." "What does he do? Did he ever earn ten cents in his life?" "Oh, yes; he's very clever." "But did he ever do a day's work, like you or me?" The Shefflelder was soon at his wits' end for replies, and by way of changing the subject suggested that the American should visit Fountains Abbey. "Fountains Abbey," replied Old Yank, "what's that?" "It's a very fine ruin," was the answer. "A ruin, is it," said the Yankee; "then I guess I don't see it. Ever since I married her (jerking his thumb toward his wife) I draw the line at ruins, stranger. She's ruin enough for me."

Died for Her Baby Brother. One of the touching stories of the season comes from a little town in northern Wisconsin, where a 6-yearold child dies for her baby brother. The baby had been left in the yard, sleeping in its buggy, and the sister had been asked to go out and see to him. There the little girl saw a big rattlesnake coiled at the feet of the infant, and, realizing the danger, seized a broom and tired to kill the reptile. The snake, disturbed, darted at the little girl, coiled around the handle of the broom, and slipped down it, striking its fangs into the child's neck. The infant boy was untouched, but the motherly baby sister died in great agony.

Undisputed for Half a Century. It is a remarkable fact, which for half a century has not once been disputed, that St. Jacob's Oil never fails to cure shooting pains in the arms, legs, sides, back or breast, or soreness in any part of the body.

It has for fifty years been guaranteed by the proprietors, St. Jacobs Oil, Ltd., Baltimore, Md., to promptly cure lameness, sciatica, rheumatism, lumbago, stiff and swollen joints, stiff back, and all pains in the hips and loins, strains, bruises, burns, scalds, toothache, chilblains, and all aches and pains.

St. Jacobs Oil costs 25 cts and 50 cts.; sold wherever a druggist is found.

Different Social Customs. A recent writer says: "The Chinaman bends to the very ground when

he salutes; the Russian, farther west, takes off his hat and scrapes with it his very path; in Prussian Konigsberg-always farther west-the passersby salute each other by taking off their hats or caps very low; in Berlin the head covering is raised but little: in Paris still less, in London not at all or with a difference. The American keeps his hat on immovably and never bends, but all civilized nat of course, take off their hats to the ladies."

It's folly to suffer from that horrible plague of the night, itching piles. Doan's Ointment cures, quickly and permanently. At any drug store, 50 cents.

King Alfonso Observa The young king of Spain may be troublesome to those nearest him, but he is evidently not lacking in keenness. One hundred years ago, he says, news was carried across Spain in one day; now, with the telegraph, it takes two days. A king who observes defects can most likely find a way to remedy them.

One of nature's remedies; cannot harm the weakest constitution; never falls to cure summer complaints of young or old. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Making Artificial Rhine Wine.

The process of making artificial Rhine wine is comewhat complicated. Mix one pound of easence in three gallons of proof spirits and add thirtyseven gallons or rectified cider; then dissolve a pound of tartaric acid in a half gallon of hot water, and add to suit taste. About one-half of the Rhine wine used in the United States is made in this manner, says Pearson's Weekly.

Sother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York. Cures Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Dis-orders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y

Success of American Women. A much traveled man in speaking of the way in which women walk announced that without doubt the women of Baltimore have the most correct carriage and most graceful walk of any in the world. As Baltimore has long held the paim for the beauty of her women this will be mother feather in her cap. This same man, who is a Londoner of exalted social position, was asked recently to what he attributed the social success of American women. He answered the causes were "splendid dressing, self-possession and freedom from shyness and a superlatively good education."